

Halo 3 Ending in a Bisquit's Mind

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Summary: Hehe, a small but humorous story that is based off of complete randomness, but everyone needs a laugh here and there, eh?

Halo 3 Ending in a Bisquit's Mind

H3

How it ends in a Biscuit's Mind.

Master Chief had taken a severe beating after another battle with the Pirate Grunts of Cambodia. With their sneaky plasma pistols of ultimate doom (ironic they are a pink color) they had pretty much taken his energy shields to null. Also, they had disrupted the main energy line into the shield recharge, so now he basically had a huge titanium coat to protect him from the constant bombardment.

It was not a total loss, however. He had managed to obliterate most of the littler grunts and even a few of the elders. Now, before we continue on, I should clear up two things. One being, where are the elites or other marines, and two, how is a grunt from Cambodia? This is how it began twenty years beforeâ€¦

It was a breezy, cool summer day on the planet Earth, and ummm some grunts came into Cambodia and took over the place. The End. Oh yeah the elites got pwned by the grunts and the marines all work for the Navy nowâ€¦ Ok now it's The End._

Back on queue now, anyways, another horde of these little pirate grunts had come around and found the Master Chief, bleeding due to the excessive pressure Cortana had put on him (I mean guys, would you like some girl in your head reading your every thought? That's what I thought). They were like "Far out man, let's take this guy and catch him." Yes, these grunts were in fact stoned, just now being enlightened by the many drugs you can find on Earth.

So five minutes later they have him rigged up on their supped up Ford (Fix Or Repair Daily.. hehehe) with huge mud tires (it was the rainy season in Cambodia). Of course the ford doesn't start so they try to put him on a Chevy, but it was literally like a rock so it just sunk in the mud, so they just picked him up and carried him to their Pirate Boat, the Jolly Rancher.

Anyways, they take off his helmet to find out, believe it or not, that Master Chief isâ€¦

Commercial Break: Please buy Waffles! Buy Buy Buy! Come on Americans, buy our Waffles!

Do you have life insurance? No. Good, me either.

It's a gecko on TV mum! Let's trust him!

Hehe, Mounties are funny, but are totally awesome.

Righto, back to the story. The Master Chief was (Cell Phone Dropped the callâ€¦ Sorry.. Attempting to reconnect to Cell Towerâ€¦â€¦â€¦â€¦â€¦â€¦)! Can you believe that Master Chief was really (Were sorry, you have been disconnected. Please try again later.)! I couldn't either.

So, with this knowledge the grunts blackmailed Master Chief. A lot. Oh yeah the Forerunners are, guess who, Canadians. Recently, there was this huge file found on them, on one of the rings. And it was saying, "Viva la resistance." So yeah, I guess that's how it goes.

And of course, the way Halo 3 in a Biscuit's mind ends, Master Chief escapes and kicks ass.

The End.

End
file.